



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

POETRY: *A Magazine of Verse*

MUSIC

The house is still.
The very pictures on the walls have lost their painted
 , meaning.
The place seems new and strangely vacant.
I see the old brown Chinese figure in the panel facing me;
 he has a look of stupid blankness that is utterly new.
The three big dogs asleep here at my feet—
What cabalistic word will be required to rouse them from
 their almost deathlike slumbers?
So still—so still the house—
My heart so still.
And I might lift my head and speak and move about and
 change all this,
But that I know what thing has made it so;
Whose absence the place can feel,
Whose voice is heard no more.
And I think of the great free-sounding melodies that filled
 the room—
Great silhouettes that passed—
And clear full living tones that live no longer.

This is the lifeless vacuum left by the passage of the storm.

FOREWARNED

What have I to do with the world?
What has the world to do with me—